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# She was special



36 2 4

## Chapter 1 by Faye Lynch

I listened to her words. Listening to her stories. Amazing things she'd done. Things she'd seen. Things she'd experienced. Amazing things I loved to listen to. It was quite marvelous. She was my best friend. She was about 3 times my age, but I didn't mind at all. She told me so many things. I could have sat with her all day but her day was so much more busy than mine would ever be.

She was special. She was so many things. Life for her wasn't easy but she was the most optimistic person I'd met, yet, still realistic. She was a certain person you loved or hated. I despised those who hated her. She was the big sister I never had. She was splendidly crafty. She was magickal. She was special.

I wanted to be like her. I wanted to be special. I wanted to know what she knew. I had no intentions on being her, but I wished to gain at least a portion of her knowledge. I wanted to solve problems as well as her. I wanted to be more positive. I wanted her understanding of words. I desired her understanding of people. I wanted to be a witch like her.

## Chapter 2 by HappyPills



I did not know too much about witches; she made sure of that. Very slowly she would open up to me, revealing her secret to me little by little- in magical ways. A dead rose came to life just with her touch. Water had the most flavor when she served it. She'd tell me all of her amazing stories of the amazing things she had done... yet I can do nothing.

I have no child because she has cast a spell on me. I have no boyfriend because she has cast a spell on me to make me not like him. I have no friends because she has cast a spell on them so they don't get me. She insist I'd be better if I had her.

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Well, I WILL acquire powers someday, I'll make sure of it... I will be special like her. I WILL be a witch like her.

### Chapter 3 by intellikat



Oh, who am I kidding? I'm just a whiney little wench with big ambitions and little sense. I love to talk and talk, but never get anything done. No wonder she won't teach me. But if I'm unable to learn from her, at least I can be sure she loses her powers.

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